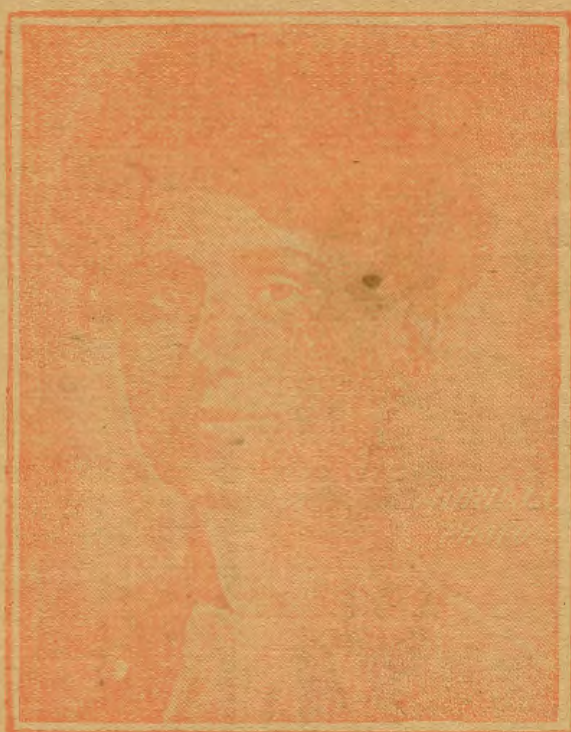




SUNG WITH GREAT SUCCESS BY
MISS SOPHIE BURNHAM
PRIMA DONNA SOPRANO WILBUR OPERA CO

IN OLD MISSOURI



Written and Composed by J. Arthur Nelson Especially for the

~~~~~ Sunday Post-Dispatch ~~~~~

Supplement to the Sunday Post-Dispatch, Oct. 6th 1901

Dedicated to Prof. Charles Seymour and his "Famous Fifty"

IN OLD MISSOURI.

Arr. by W. T. FISK.

Words & Music by
J. ARTHUR NELSON.



A crowd of lads were gath-er'd in a Ca - fe old and grand They
A look of great sur - prise swept o'er the fa - ces gath-er'd 'round "Why

The first vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef. It begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The melody is simple and easy to sing.

rep-re-sent-ed near - ly ev-'ry State with-in our land Some were from the North and East Some
Jack" cried one I thought you said you came from New York town Why is it that you claim you love Miss-

The second vocal line continues the melody from the first line. It starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The melody is simple and easy to sing.

from the South and West Said one I'd like to know why you, all
on - ri best in - stead?" And in a voice that shook with tears, the

The third vocal line continues the melody from the second line. It starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The melody is simple and easy to sing.

love your state the best Then each lad drank a toast un - to the
lad in sor - row said 'Boys you re - mem - ber it is just a

state that gave him birth The place he claimed with joy and pride the
year since I went west Well there I met a girl whom I soon

dear - est spot on earth . . . When all had fin - ish'd one re - main'd "Come
learn'd to love th' best A few short months of wed - ded bliss And

Jack you're next" they cried And springing to his feet in ring - ing tones the lad re - plied.
then our love dream fled For she rests in the O - zarks now and that's just why I said."

CHORUS.

There's some of you come from the fash'nable East Where the salt At-lan-tic flows. Some of you claim the
March med to

bug-ged West or the North with its ice and snow. Some of you love the Sun - ny South where the

sweet Mag-no - lia grows And for your state each of you shout a hor - - - ra. But my

heart is center'd a - mongst you all just midway between each coast If you'll lis - ten to me a

mo - ment I will try and give you a toast Here's to the state I love the best She's

dear - er to me than all the rest Here's health and wealth and joy to 'old Miss - - - - - ri.